

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, June 22, 1896, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Beinn Bhreagh, Victoria County, Cape Breton, N. S. Monday, June 22nd 1896. Alec dearest,

It hardly seems worth while writing I have so little to say, but I must send at least a few lines in the hope that they will reach you. We had thunder and lightning last night with rain and it was quite hot when the sun came out this afternoon. How warm it must be in Boston and how sorry I am for you.

Day and I rummaged in the attic all the morning and have been sewing nearly all day since. Daisy went into town to take some photographs but the election interfered. Every one talks election. Duncan (grit) offered to bet ten dollars with John McDermid, tory, but the latter refused. Another liberal on the place offered five dollars to Johnny McKillop, another grit and he too refused so apparently Mr. Sam Campbell is the favorite. The tory Angus Buchanan our driver told Daisy he was going to vote for Campbell as he liked him best, and that he was the most popular man throughout the country. We will see tomorrow night.

I am so disgusted about McKinley, I don't believe in him one bit. I read the Republican Manifesto — Platform I mean, through, and thought it on the whole a very good and strong one, but McKinley's nomination undoes the good it promised to do.

Day and I rowed ourselves over to Mr. Kennan's and back. Mr. McInnis spends his evenings practising on his wheel, and he already rides very well and is evidently very happy with it.

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My nursery is a dead failure, I think I burnt them up. Last night I left it out doors with the lamp lighted and in the middle of the night got nervous and had to get up and go out in my bare feet to bring it in for fear the rising wind would upset the lamp and it set fire to the house.

Good night dear little man, take care of yourself.

Ever your Mabel.